MR. RUMBLES
HERE, NOW... YOU NEEDN'T STARE SO! 'TIS ONE OF THE WEE PEOPLE I AM...
...P.X. RUMBLES IS ME NAME... IS THAT A SMILE NOW? YOU DON'T BELIEVE IN THE WEE PEOPLE?
4-18 DARLING
'TIS YOURSELF'S THE ONE TO BE PITIED! SURE IT'S ALL AROUND YOU WE ARE...
AND HERE'S DONNY BROOK... ME ASSIGNMENT IT IS TO WATCH OVER THE LAD...
...AS I HAVE FOR TEN GENERATIONS OF HIS ANCESTORS. AND EXCEPT FOR HIMSELF, YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN SEE THE LIKES OF A LEPRECHAUN LIKE ME!

R. RUMBLES
'TIS ASSIGNED I AM TO THE DONNY BROOKS, THESE TEN GENERATIONS NOW--HELPING THE LADS CHOOSE PROPER WIVES... AMONG OTHER THINGS!
...NOW HERE'S THE PRESENT DONNY BROOK... SURE IT'S A PROBLEM TO LEAD THIS LAD TO THE ALTAR...EVEN FOR A LEPRECHAUN!
'TIS A FACTUAL FACT HIS LOVE STORIES ARE BEST-SELLERS—YET—I'LL BE BUMPED BY A BILLY-GOAT IF THE LAD ISN'T SCARED TO DEATH OF REAL-LIFE LASSIES!

MR. RUMBLES
SO WE'RE OFF TO THE CITY, ME LAD, TO DELIVER YOUR LATEST BOOK OF ROMANCES TO THE PUBLISHER!
THIS OLD HEART IS BOUNCIN' WITH JOY! I'LL FIND YOU A LASS AND CHECK HER EVERY QUALITY IN THE "WEE FOLKS' MARRIAGE MANUAL"...
LOOK, MR. RUMBLES, I WRITE LOVE STORIES BUT I DON'T INTEND TO LIVE ONE...WE'RE NOT GOING TO THE CITY!

MR. RUMBLES
NO, RUMBLES, I'VE ASKED MY PUBLISHER TO SEND A TYPIST OUT HERE TO FINISH THE MANUSCRIPT!
SURE IT'S CRUEL YOU ARE TO ME, LAD...
ME HEART'S AS HEAVY AS HOOLEY'S HORSE! THE PUBLISHER WILL BE SENDING MISS HAGGARD —WHO'S OLD ENOUGH TO BE YOUR GRANDMOTHER!
YES, MISS HAGGARD —?
IT'S ABOUT MY TRIP TO DONNY BROOK'S PLACE, MISS GRAFF! --THERE ARE CERTAIN COMPLICATIONS---!
4-21

IR. RUMBLES
WHISSSHT! YOU'RE AS STUBBORN AS GROGAN'S GOAT LAD.. HOW CAN YOU WRITE OF LOVE AND BE SO SHY OF THE LASSIES? YOU'RE STAYING OUT OF THE CITY FOR FEAR OF MEETING ONE OF THEM!
CUT IT, RUMBLES... YOU'RE JUST PEEVED BECAUSE I OUTSMARTED YOU BY SENDING FOR A TYPIST INSTEAD... A NICE MIDDLE-AGED ONE, TOO!
SO YOU SEE, MISS GRAFF, IT'S QUITE IMPOSSIBLE FOR ME TO MAKE THE TRIP, AND WE'RE SENDING YOU OUT TO TYPE DONNY BROOK'S MANUSCRIPT! WHAT DO YOU SAY?
GOSH! I'M PLEASED PINK!...
...BUT WHAT WILL MY HORACE SAY?